

REAL CONDITION OF THE POOR IN WEST OF IRELAND

Evening World's Dublin Representative Visits the Section from Which the Cry of Distress Is Raised and Makes Thorough Investigation of Situation.

No Famine as Yet, but Suffering Is Acute and British Government Turns a Deaf Ear to the Appeal for Help from the Stricken Small Farmers.

(Special Correspondence of The Evening World.)

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

DUBLIN, Ireland, Dec. 17.—I visited that portion of the West of Ireland from which the cry of starvation is rising, three days ago. The Government party in Dublin derides the idea that there is any reality in the cry, but from investigations on the spot I can state the inaction of the Government is criminal.

There is at present no famine, but there is a great distress among the people, and no measures are being taken by those responsible to alleviate the condition which undoubtedly prevails.

The people affected are the most miserably poor among the poor peasantry of Ireland. The land they live on, and for which they pay rent, is the very worst in Ireland—stony, barren, so utterly bad looking that it is marvellous how human beings can at all exist on it. As a consequence a failure of any portion of their little crop brings them face to face with starvation.

THIS WILL GO ON EACH YEAR.

Year by year this will continue, until the people are allowed to remove from the wretched soil on which they are forced to exist to the fat lands in their neighborhood, which are wholly given over to cattle-grazing.

The poor peasants complain about the Congested Districts Board, which was ostensibly formed by the Government to assist them in removing from the bleak mountainside to the rich low-lying lands. If the ostensible object had been carried out, there would be no cry of famine from the west to-day. What the Congested Districts Board has done has been to remove the unfortunate people from one tract of land to another tract of bad land. It has done this, the people assert, in the interests of the graziers, and my observations confirm the allegation that the Congested Districts Board has done and is doing nothing to provide the people with better land. Under these circumstances, a recurrence of distress, if not famine, is inevitable in west. Come next year.

To Reafforest Ireland.

The revival movement has directed the attention of the young men of the country to the importance of reforestation. Ireland, once the best-forested country in Europe, is now the most treeless. On Sunday last an Irish "arbor day" was inaugurated by a procession of nearly a thousand young men—university students, members of the Gaelic League, members of the Gaelic Athletic Association—to the Dublin mountains, where they spent the day in planting trees. It is urged that their example should be followed throughout the country.

Mr. George Moore, the well-known novelist, is in trouble with the Dublin artists. He lectured in the Royal Hibernian Academy last week on French art and French artists and in the course of his lecture assailed the Dublin National Gallery of Painting and declared it and its directors as a couple of centuries out of date. Moreover, he indicated that the Royal Hibernian Academicians want to close up the collection of French paintings at present in Dublin, fearing that it will have such an educative influence that the sales of their own pictures will decrease.

The Academicians reply denying Mr. Moore's charges, and a rather lively artists' battle is anticipated.

To-night a large company gathered in the new Abbey Theatre at the invitation of Miss Harriman, the lessee. The Abbey Theatre is intended for the production of Irish and classical drama only, and it has been superbly furnished at a cost of \$15,000. Its doors will open to the public on the 27th, and the initial performance will comprise three plays—"On Bull's Strand," "Kathleen ni Houlihan," by W. B. Yeats, and "Sweeney's Song," by Lady Augusta Gregory.

RICH WIDOW DIES ON STEAMBOAT

Mrs. Mary Barlow Is Stricken with Heart Failure on the Puritan While Coming Down the Sound.

Returning from Boston to spend the Christmas holidays with her niece, in Harlem, Mrs. Mary Barlow, a wealthy widow, aged seventy years, of No. 304 West One Hundred and Fourteenth street, died of heart failure early to-day on the Fall River line steamer Puritan.

Monks and cries from Mrs. Barlow's stateroom attracted Miss Clara Parker, the stewardess, when the Puritan was lying down the Sound. Mrs. Barlow admitted the stewardess and said: "I think I am seasick." After groaning in pain a few minutes she said:

"No, it is not seasickness; it is heart failure, and I feel that I am about to die."

Every effort was made to make the sufferer more comfortable, but in fifteen minutes after calling help Mrs. Barlow died. When the steamer reached its pier in the North River an ambulance was summoned from the Hudson Street Hospital and Dr. Hull, after a short examination, pronounced Mrs. Barlow dead. Her body was conveyed to undertaking rooms in Eighth avenue.

Mrs. Barlow was identified by a letter in her stateroom addressed in care of Mrs. Edith Warner, No. 317 West One Hundred and Fourteenth street. The address is a handsome apartment-house near Mornington avenue, and the janitor, Mrs. Henry Kliver, said that Mrs. Barlow formerly lived there with her niece, Mrs. Edith Warner. Five months ago they moved to No. 304 West One Hundred and Fourteenth street. Mrs. Barlow's husband died six years ago. She has one daughter in Hudson, N. Y.

MAY BE NEW YORK WOMAN.

Body on Cutler Mountain May Be That of Resident Here.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., Dec. 21.—The proprietor of the Plaza Hotel here believes that the body of the woman found on Cutler Mountain may be that of Mrs. Lillian Holmes Bart, of New York. On Nov. 23 Mrs. Bart registered at the Plaza Hotel, and two days later went away, leaving her valise. She was seen later on a street car, but was not seen at the hotel, although her bill was paid. The description of the body found on Cutler Mountain tallies closely with that of the New York woman, and the police are trying to locate her.

No woman by the above name can be found recorded in the directories of New York.

PENNY IN FIRE BY INCENDIARY

Flames Are Planned to Cut Off Escape, and Inmates of Brooklyn Flat Have Thrilling Experience Reaching Safety.

Incendiaries who have been terrorizing the Park Slope section of Brooklyn moved down a block to-day to No. 48 Fifth avenue and set fire to the flat that number. This house is four stories and of brick. On the ground floor is the store of the Star Shoe Company, of which L. Lipkowitz is proprietor.

On the upper floors live the Lipkowitz family and the family of Reuben Gerschner, his father-in-law. The Lipkowitzs and Gerschner families were fast asleep when the house became filled with smoke. Harry Gerschner, a youth of nineteen, was awakened by the smoke and seeing the Lipkowitz baby he ran for the stairway. Finding the hall ablaze he ran to the front window and jumped to the street. The baby was not injured, but young Gerschner was badly hurt about the legs and feet.

The cry of fire was heard through the neighborhood and was answered by Albert H. Obit, who lives at No. 315 Eleventh street, and other residents. It was also heard by Police Sgt. Birkett and Policeman William Moore, of the Fifth avenue station.

When the rescuers got to the house it was impossible for them to enter the hall, so fiercely was the fire burning. At the windows on the third floor of the house were Gerschner's three daughters, his wife, Mrs. Lipkowitz and her husband. The flames were in scant clothing to them, and they ran along the front of the house. They walked along the cornice to the adjoining house, broke in a window and escaped to the street, with the exception of old man Gerschner, who returned to the burning apartment to get some valuables. There he was overcome by the smoke. He would have perished had not Obit, who had entered the building through the rear, stumbled over his unconscious body.

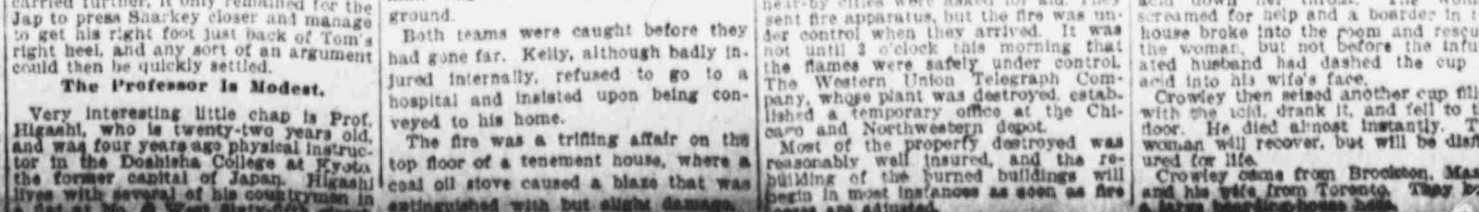
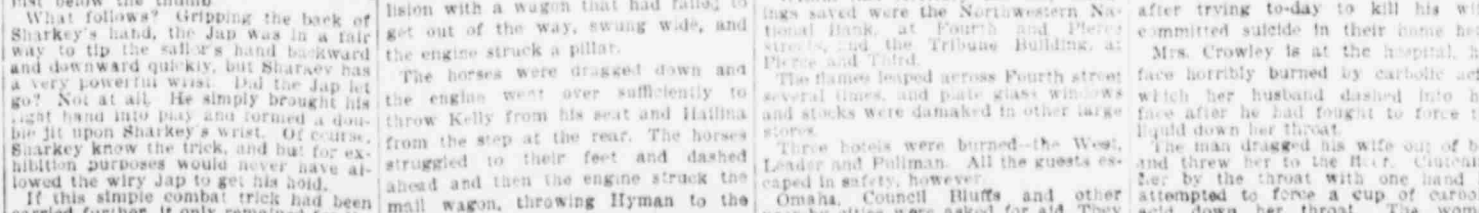
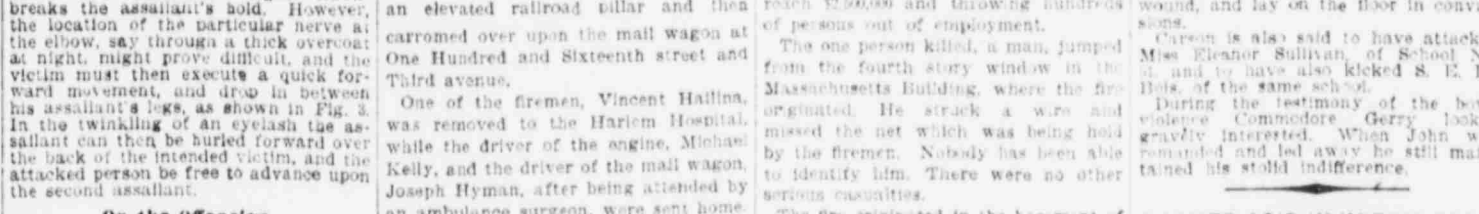
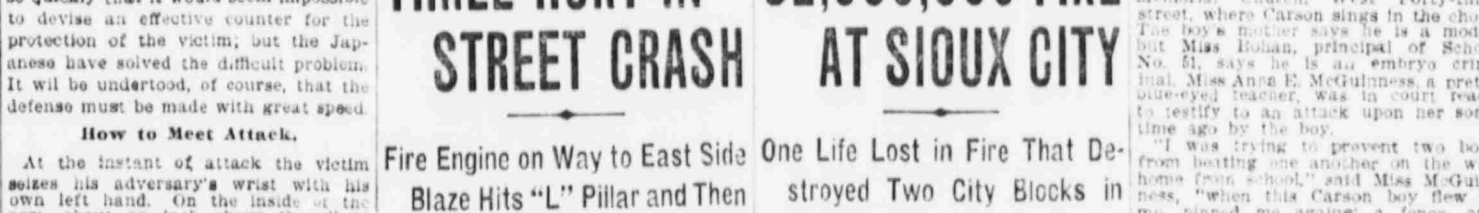
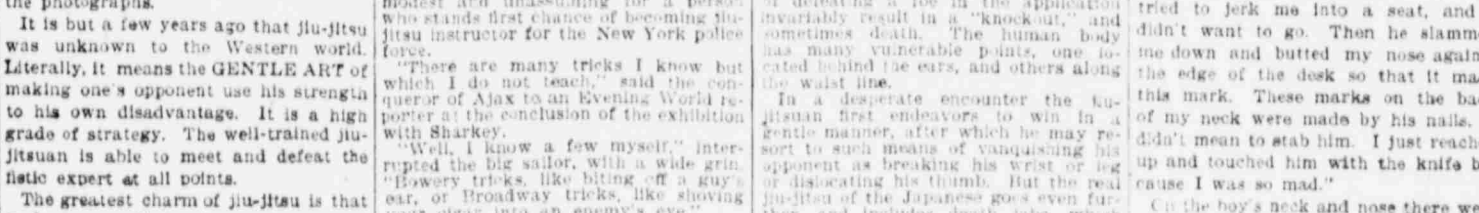
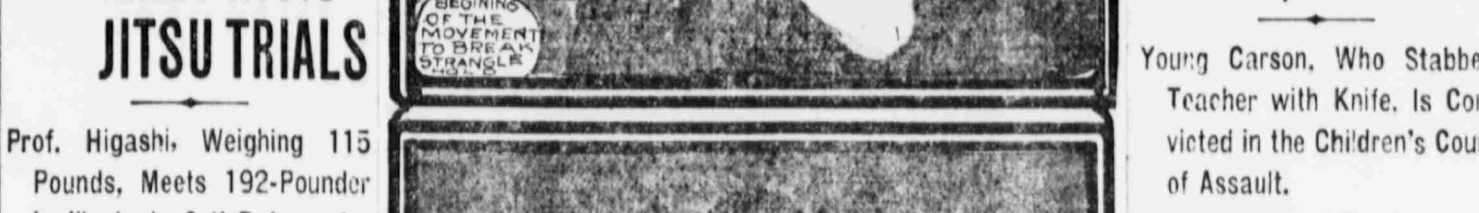
Fire Marshal Bevis at once began an investigation into the origin of the fire, which was similar to more than thirty fires that have been started in the same neighborhood in the past month. Several arrests have been made of boys who are suspected of having started these fires, but hardly a night passes that an incendiary does not operate.

POPE RECEIVES CARDINALS.

Pius X. in Cordial Chat Thanks Them for Christmas Greetings.

ROME, Dec. 21.—The Cardinals were received this morning by the Pope and offered their Christmas greetings. The Pontiff thanked the Primate and conversed familiarly with them for half an hour.

LITTLE JAP EXPONENT OF JIU-JITSU AND POWERFUL TOM SHARKEY ILLUSTRATE THE ART OF SELF-DEFENSE HELPFUL TO EVERYONE



1,200 Families Receive Evening World Baskets

Distribution of Christmas Dinners to Worthy Persons Is Well Under Way—No One Has Been Slighted, No Deserving Overlooked—Happiness for Thousands.

ENOUGH TO PROVIDE A BOUNTIFUL MEAL FOR SIX.

The Evening World's Christmas dinner: Four-pound chicken. Can of soup. Loaf of bread. Quart of potatoes. Quart of onions. Can of string beans. Can of baked beans. Pound of cakes. Half pound of gelatin. Quarter of a pound of coffee. Jar of cream cheese.

Delivery wagons from Stiegel Cooper's and Bloomingdale Brothers' began yesterday and will complete to-day the distribution of 1,200 Christmas baskets, the remembrance of The Evening World to that many worthy families of Greater New York.

To just so many homes will a little more joy and happiness be brought, and The Evening World wishes them all the merriest sort of a Christmas. Each basket contains the wherewithal to satisfy six mouths. The greatest care has been employed in the selection of the recipients of the Yuletide offering, both by The Evening World and Edward T. Devine, General Secretary of the Charity Organization Society. All the applicants for baskets who sent their names into The Evening World were listed and the strings of names then sent to Mr. Devine, who, in his official capacity, has kept a close eye on the poor of this great community. Under his supervision the final list was prepared and the 1,200 families most in need of the material cheer obtainable will be The Evening World's most welcome guests for a Christmas dinner.

The selection was no easy task, but Mr. Devine worked with a will and he feels sure that not a single deserving family has been overlooked. The baskets were placed in heaps and mounds parallel to but some distance away from a big, long table on which the baskets were piled. Into the first basket a man stationed at the pile of cans containing soup would drop one can. Down the table the basket slid to the next man, who was in charge of the biscuits. Packages of these were added and the basket slipped along. Next came the loaf of bread. Then a quart of potatoes. By this time the basket began to weigh something, and when the man who presided over the string beans, also in quart cans, added his contribution there

was a weight to shove along. Then came the can of baked beans. All was ready now for the tall end of the dinner. With quick action the basket was shoved along until a half-pound of candy, a package of gelatin, a quarter pound of coffee, a jar of cream, and last of all, a four-pound chicken were placed in it. Heaping and heavy, the basket was then placed to the side, ready to be joined by hundreds of the same kind. Everything in each and every one of those 1,200 baskets was the best in quality, and the stacks of these overloaded receptacles made an imposing pile.

Task of Distribution. Then came the distribution. Early yesterday and to-day the Bronx and Brooklyn apportionment went out. Many a family was made happy by the delivery, and to many a mother fearful that in this time of general peace on earth and good will to all her children would not know what a hearty meal was, came a sign of relief.

That the recipients should not feel that they are in any way the subjects of charity, the baskets were delivered by Bloomingdale Brothers, and Stiegel Cooper's in just the way that these two business firms deliver any of the wares bought in their stores. A knock on the door by a boy who has jumped down from his wagon, the asking of a name, and that is all. Before the person receiving the gift knows what is upon him, the boy is off. It is only when the bottom of the basket is reached that the recipient discovers the donor. There a card will be found on which is printed: "With the Compliments of The Evening World."

"Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

By to-night the distribution of these baskets will be complete.

Edward Devine has this to say of the Christmas baskets:

"The Evening World is to be complimented on this most worthy charity. Twelve hundred families which would otherwise lack the necessities which go to make a Christmas real will know joy and happiness through these dinners. Many a home in the way of these baskets into the light because of these baskets. God knows there is poverty and misery in this city, and 1,200 baskets will beat to a happier tune on Christmas day because the larger is full."

15,000 WORK; KING ALFONSO IN AUTO SMASH

City Employees Lose Vacation Because Alderman Marks, Busy Preparing to Wed, Forgets to Introduce Resolution.

Somewhere on the Atlantic, between here and Cuba, Alderman "Ike" Marks and his bride are blissfully unconscious of the fifteen thousand city employees here in New York who, deprived of their holiday today, are awaiting a terrible revenge upon the honeymooning Alderman when he returns.

It is all owing to the Alderman's getting married that he forgot about the Christmas vacation of the city employees. Thus, all the city employees will be upon to-day and the thousands of city employees will have to work instead of buying Christmas presents.

Forgot About Resolution. Alderman Marks is chairman of the Committee on Law and Legislation, and at the meeting of the board prior to Tuesday a resolution was introduced and referred to his committee providing for a holiday for all city employees to-day. At the time, busy with the preparations for his wedding, Marks pocketed the resolution. The excitement of getting married caused him to forget about it altogether.

When the board met Tuesday 300 city employees were hanging around the board room waiting to learn the fate of the resolution. They could find Marks nowhere. There was a wild scurrying about, then it was announced: "Why, Marks is getting married. He won't be here to-day."

Marks Only Could Act. Simultaneously a dozen employees called upon the Alderman's brother Harry. Efforts were made to get some one else to introduce the resolution, but in vain. The Alderman said they were willing to vote for it, but it must come in the proper way through the Committee on Law and Legislation.

When the judgment employees finally found Marks, he explained that his brother had forgotten all about the resolution. "You know how it is when a fellow is getting married," he said. "The employees could not sympathize and they vowed they would meet Marks' son when he returned on Jan. 1 with clubs and make it warm for him. Marks was married on Wednesday at Hotel Savoy. The bride was Miss Nellie Weinstein, of No. 10 West One Hundred and Fifteenth street.

Rochester Man Had Fought to Force the Liquid Down the Woman's Throat.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 21.—William Crowley, forty-seven years old, after trying to-day to kill his wife, committed suicide in their home here.

Mrs. Crowley is at the hospital, her face horribly burned by carbolic acid, which her husband, drenched into her face after he had fought to force the liquid down her throat.

The man dragged his wife out of bed and threw her to the floor. Crowley then attempted to force a cup of carbolic acid down her throat. The woman screamed for help and a neighbor rushed in and rescued the woman, but before the infuriated husband had dashed the cup of acid into his wife's face.

Crowley then seized a cup filled with one half-drunk tea, and fell to the floor. He died almost instantly. The woman will recover, but will be disfigured for life.

Crowley came from Rochester, Mass., and his wife from Toronto. They had a large family of children.

THREE HURT IN STREET CRASH

Fire Engine on Way to East Side Blaze Hits "L" Pillar and Then Runs Into Mail Wagon—One Victim to Hospital.

Two firemen and the driver of a mail wagon were injured to-day when an engine responding to an alarm ran into an elevated railroad pillar and then careened over upon the mail wagon at One Hundred and Sixteenth street and Third avenue.

One of the firemen, Vincent Hallina, was removed to the Harlem Hospital, while the driver of the engine, Michael Kelly, and the driver of the mail wagon, Joseph Hyman, after being attended by an ambulance surgeon, were sent home.

The engine company is stationed at One Hundred and Fifteenth street and Lenox avenue, and when the alarm was received for a fire at One Hundred and Ninth street and First avenue Kelly took the engine through One Hundred and Sixteenth street because of the better view of the fire.

Within this territory the only building saved were the Northwestern National Bank at Fourth and Place streets, the Tribune Building at Place and Third.

The flames leaped across Fourth street several times, and panic-stricken windows and streets were drenched in other large stores.

Three hotels were burned—the West, Jackson and Polman. All the guests escaped in safety, however.

Omaha, Council Bluffs and other nearby cities, one of the main corporations, but the fire was under control when they arrived. It was not until 2 o'clock this morning that the flames were safely under control. The Western Union Telegraph Company, whose plant was destroyed, established a temporary office at the Chicago and Northwestern depot.

Most of the property destroyed was reasonably well insured, and the rebuilding of the burned buildings will begin in most instances as soon as the fires are adjusted.

\$2,500,000 FIRE AT SIOUX CITY

One Life Lost in Fire That Destroyed Two City Blocks in Business Section and Threw Hundreds Out of Work.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Dec. 21.—Sioux City awoke this day before Christmas with two of its best business blocks in ashes, causing one death, a loss which amounted to \$2,500,000 and throwing hundreds of persons out of employment.

The one person killed, a man, jumped from the fourth story window in the Massachusetts Building, where the fire originated. He struck a wire and missed the net which was being held by the firemen. Nobody has been able to identify him. There were no other serious casualties.

The fire originated in the basement of the Pelletier Dry Goods Company, in the Massachusetts Building, at Fourth and Jackson streets, one of the main corporations of the city. A strong wind was blowing from the west, and the fire spread rapidly, finally destroying two of the blocks in the center of the city between Jackson street on the east, Fifth on the west, Fourth on the north and Third on the south.

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DASHED ACID IN WIFE'S FACE. THEN KILLED HIMSELF.

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They act like Exercise.

Caracal - for the Bowels

Ten Cents